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JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher,

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. XI.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 12, 1885.

NO. 32.

DIRECTORY.
COUNTY DIRECTORY,

CIRCUIT COURTS.

Hon. Jacob P. Little, Judge, Hartford
Hon. Joseph Noyes, Attorney, Calhoun
Dr. J. Bean, Judge, Hartford
Dr. W. C. Dickey, Judge, Hartford
J. P. Barrett, Master Commissioner, Hartford
R. P. Hooper, Sheriff, Beaver Dam
John C. Gandy, Sheriff, Beaver Dam
J. P. Gilmore, Fordsville; G. C. Butler, Crittenden
Court begins on Mondays in May and November and continues four weeks each term.

COUNTY COURT.

C. V. Massie, Judge, Hartford
T. J. Smith, Clerk, Hartford
H. R. Kinsolving, Attorney, Hartford
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the third Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in January and October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

R. E. Barrett, Sheriff, Beaver Dam
John C. Gandy, Assessor, Whiteside
F. L. Fields, School Commissioner, Hartford

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—J. S. Glenn, Judge; John E. Bass, Marshal; Court held Saturday in May and March, June, Sept., and December.

Beaver Dam—B. F. Yewell, Judge; Wm. H. Bass, Marshal; Courts held Saturday in May, June, Sept., and December.

Cromwell—N. C. Daniel, Judge; H. P. Wise, Marshal; Courts held second Saturday in May, June, Sept., and October.

Ceredo—W. J. T. Thompson, Judge; J. T. Thompson, Marshal; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Hammond—J. W. Landrum, Judge; D. M. Bass, Marshal; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Rockport—T. Robertson, Judge; H. H. Marshall, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Roxbury—L. Cox, Judge; H. L. Boyd, marshal; Courts held Saturday in January, April, July and October.

JUSTICES COURTS.

FORKS—J. H. Hunter, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

Jameson—Miller, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

MURFORD—C. L. Fields, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

MARTIN—R. A. Stevens, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

ROCKPORT—H. O. Byers, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

ROCKPORT—W. M. Army, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

CROMWELL—A. C. Miller, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held 2d Saturday in January, Feb., March, June, Sept., and Dec.

CROMWELL—L. C. Moore, Judge; J. C. Moore, Clerk; Courts held Saturday in January, April, July and October.

CONSTABLES.

Pondsville—J. W. Payne, Post-office

address, Pondsville; H. L. Laddison,
Post-porter; W. H. Maddox,

Roxbury—W. L. Miller, post-office; Horse
Creek—W. S. Leach, Post-office; Crom-
well—S. J. Leach, Post-office Crom-
well.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Baptist—Services Tuesday and Wednesday
nights after the first Sunday in each month.

Rev. J. S. Colston, pastor.

Methodist—Services third and
fourth Sundays in each month—Rev. P. A.

Edwards, Pastor.

Presbyterian—Services second and
third Sundays in each month—Rev. J. A.

Edwards, Pastor.

Episcopal—Services second and
third Sundays in each month—Rev. J. A.

Edwards, Pastor.

Unitarian—Services second and
third Sundays in each month—Rev. J. A.

Edwards, Pastor.

Church of Christ—Services second and
third Sundays in each month—Rev. J. A.

Edwards, Pastor.

Lodge MEETINGS.

A. M.—HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156—
A. M.—Meets every Friday in each month.

H. E. Hill, W. H. Moore,

H. W. Weinhoffer, Secretary

R. A. M.—KENSTON CHAPTER, No.
156—Meets every Friday in each month.

H. H. Moore, H. P.

H. W. Weinhoffer, Secretary

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.

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Office—In Court House.

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Office—Over Anderson's Drugstore,
HARTFORD, KY.

Abstracts of titles, plats and calculations
and contents of deeds, maps, all kinds
of writings and relations to personal and real
property, etc. Of the "New York
Title Co." Offers insurance that pro-
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Royal Insurance Co., Worcester, Mass.;
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Office on Market Street,
HARTFORD, KY.

Plain & Fancy Job Printing
HEAVILY EXHIBITED AT THE
HERALD OFFICE.

JUST RECEIVED!
BY EXPRESS!

The handsomest dark-colored Seersucker Coat and Vest out, price
only \$3.50. We have still on hand a good line of Seersucker
Coats at \$1.50, and Coat and Vest at \$2.50. We are closing out
the following jobs:

LINEN AND COTTON KILTS	AT \$.50
BOY'S LINEN COATS	AT .50
BOY'S ALPACA COATS	AT 1.00

DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE,
COR. FOURTH AND MARKET STREETS, LOUISVILLE.

[FOR THE HERALD.]

IN MEMORY OF GRANT.

BY COL. S. P. THOMAS.

A hercules passed over the river,

To rest in the shade of the trees,

Where sorrow is ended forever,

And the weary dwelt at their ease,

The conqueror's sword now sheathed,

From his wielder's belt 'tis released,

And the battle-sang of banners ceased;

His brilliant career is now ended—

He has dropped his helmet and shield—

His path to the grave he has wended,

To join comrade who fell on the field.

The heroic spirit that died

To the heart of the Conqueror plenteous,

And the thunder of cannon has ceased;

While the world's last breath was drawn,

To the earth the conqueror bowed.

What more could be done?

HARTFORD WEEKLY HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885.

OUR AGENTS.

The following persons are authorized to receive subscriptions and renewals, advertising in the HERALD, orders for job work, etc.

WILLIAM CROMWELL,
B. F. FIDERS, Baford.
JNO. T. SMITH, Jr., Fordville.
S. P. BENNETT, Cerada.
DR. G. R. SANDERS, Centertown.
WILLIE MAY, Haynesville.
J. B. HOOKER, Sutton.
P. C. FLOYD, Whiteside.
DR. J. W. DAWSON, Beaver Dam.
W. A. HILTON, Oneonta.
DR. H. E. BEAN, Paint Pleasant.
REID, HADEN & CO., Rockport, Ky.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Buy your ice at the Red Front.
Red Front is chock full of goodies.
Board without lodging at \$2.00 per week at MRS. J. S. VAUGHT'S, If.

We sell goods for cash, please note this fact. THOMAS BROS.

Red Front is receiving new goods every day.

Red Front is booming, drop in and see for yourself.

The Red Front's celebrated bluing. 1 quart for 10cts.

A big lot of eddystone goods just received at Anderson's Bazaar.

Try the "Old Judge" cigarette best in the world. Red Front sells them.

The Methodist Sunday School will meet at the court-house until further notice.

All persons who do not pay their accounts, within 10 days will be called on by R. P. Hooker. THOMAS BROS.

Fresh cheese, dried beef, crackers, cakes, soups and jellies just received at the Red Front.

Red Front wants to buy spring chicks and will pay highest market price. Bring them at once.

Red Front's prize coffee sells like "Hot Cakes," a beautiful present with every pound. Try it.

Red Front buys everything the farmers have to sell, and will pay the highest market prices in cash.

For dried beef, bacon, breakfast bacon, sugar cured and country hams,lard &c go to the Red Front.

Ice-cream parlor open every night. Cream and sherbet constantly on hand, and sold in large or small lots.

Dr. Sam T. Berry brought us a specimen of Florida corn, reared on the farm of W. C. Chapman this year.

We need money, all persons indebted to us will please come and settle their accounts, and save cost.

THOMAS BROS.

Red Front carries the most and best line of cigars and tobacco in Hartford. Drop in, if you want a good smoke or chew.

Red Front will receive this week a big lot of Iglesias' best Roller Patent flour and will sell very low, ask for prices.

A dog was killed by Mr. J. Baran, at Sulphur Springs Thursday. It is not known whether it bit anything or not.

The post office was closed Saturday from 1 to 6 o'clock P. M. in memory of General Grant. The office was draped in mourning.

Red Front stand at the Sulphur Springs doing a land office business. Visitors tell you can't turn around and everybody happy.

Buy your Baking Powders (good as the Royal) at the Red Front, get a pretty picture and a chance at a fifty-five dollar Sluger Sewing Machine.

Mr. James Ashley has moved into the Anderson Barnes property. He and Mr. G. C. Westerfield have opened a feed and sale stable in the Crow property.

W. H. Cundiff treats our readers this week, to an able paper on "The Errors of Government" also, one on "Natural Born Meanness." They are worth a hearing.

Sulphur Springs, in this county, are very gay now, there being about 125 and 140 visitors there from Owensboro, Louisville, Morgantown and Hartford.

The Muhlenberg circuit court began last Monday. We doubt the ability of any judge to deal out justice—such weather as this. It will melt before it can be administered.

Anderson's Bazaar has a few boys' suits that are slightly damaged by moth, which will be sold for almost nothing. Here is a good chance to get your boy a winter suit at a bargain.

The people of Ohio county will be glad to learn that the celebrated Stark boot will still be handled this winter by Anderson's Bazaar. Stark's man was here last week to get the Bazaar's order.

Mr. George R. Meyers, of Rockport, was appointed Constable in the Rockport Magisterial district, by Judge Masie. Vernon Williams resigned. Mr. Meyers will make an attentive and efficient officer.

Mr. Lige Richardson accidentally cut his foot last Friday evening. He was riding out some timber with an axe and maul, when the axe flew out and struck him on the instep, cutting a considerable gash.

Rev. G. W. Elsheimer, an evangelist, will preach in the Baptist church at this place, Friday night. He will then make arrangements for a series of sermons. He comes highly recommended, and Hartford may expect to be treated to some very fine sermons. He was formerly a Presbyterian minister, but has now quit congregational work and is devoting his whole time to evangelizing.

With the addition of our new warehouse, we are enabled to handle cotton produce, meal, flour, bran, bacon, salt, lime, &c, in large quantities, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest, so come and see us. Red Front.

Mr. John T. Martin has just returned from a week's trip to Butler and Warren counties. He says crops are in a splendid condition, have had plenty of rain, and some tokens in Warren will have to eat this week.

The trial of Herman Bennett and Pete Haffey for breach of the peace, on election day, came up before Police Judge S. G. Ghom, last Friday. Haffey was acquitted and Bennett was fined \$10. Bennett was acquitted on the charge of carrying concealed a deadly weapon.

The colored folks' camping, which is in progress here, is being held at the church in Hayti. It was their intention to hold the meeting at the Fair Grounds, but as the amphitheatre is being torn down they had to resort to the creek.

A negro boy named Thurby Tanner, from Livermore, was in town some time ago and stole a silver watch from Mr. Charles Shulzinger and escaped to Livermore where he loaned the watch to Mr. Jo. Thompson, a conductor on the O. & N. railroad. The marshal at Livermore recovered the watch, but the negro escaped and is still at large.

The Fair Association have a large force of hands at work tearing down the buildings at the old fair grounds, and building new ones at the new grounds. The new grounds are situated on a beautiful plain just across the creek from the town, not more than 350 yards from the Hartford House.

Hopkins county elected J. H. Landsford, Republican, Representative by 215 majority.

W. L. Miller was elected constable in the Rosine magisterial precinct, with opposition, at the recent election.

W. C. Webb was elected to represent Butler and Edmundson counties. He is a Republican and lives in Edmundson.

R. Y. Bush of Hawesville, met with his usual luck. He was beaten for Representative by George Smith, independent.

Hon. S. E. Hill carried Muhlenberg county by 335, Ohio by 310; total, 675.

Mr. Meador carried Bourbon county by 323. Hill is elected by a majority of 343 in the district.

R. Y. Thomas, Jr., editor of the Argus, Central City, was elected Representative of Muhlenberg county by 162 majority. His election under all the circumstances is a very high compliment to him.

D. H. Smith, of Larue county, was elected to the Senate by 1,425 majority. He carried every county in the district.

Mr. Smith is well known to many of our readers, having been a student under Prof. Hayward here in 1872.

Hon. J. A. Mumday will have in a day or two for his post of duty at Vicksburg, Washington Territory. Mr. Mumday's office is worth, including perquisites, about \$2,200 a year, besides transportation. It gives him moreover an opportunity of gratifying a desire, which he has long entertained, of becoming acquainted with the far west. His duties will consist in investigating fraudulent land entries.

Shooting at Livermore.

George Priest and Henry Driskill had a shooting affray at Livermore August 21, all on account of an old trouble. Several years ago, while Priest was sick, Driskill acted the good Samaritan by sitting up with him, and while doing so, wronged Priest's sister. As Dr. Priest found it out and asked Driskill about it, Driskill acknowl- edged it, and Priest threatened him, and would have killed him if his pistol had not been arrested by a third party. In the meantime Driskill made his escape. Recently Driskill had been at Central City on a spree, and concluded he would go down to Livermore and kill Priest. Priest was notified of his threat and armed himself. Driskill saw him on the street and called to him to stop. At the third call, Priest turned around, drew his pistol and ordered Driskill to hold up his hands. Driskill in answer drew his pistol and then the firing began. Each fired three shots without effect. Driskill then retreated to Whitaker's saloon to reload his pistol. Whitaker told him to get out. At that Driskill pointed his pistol at Whitaker and would have shot him but for a fault of the hammer. Whitaker jerked the pistol from Driskill and struck him over the head with it, cutting a considerable gash. Driskill was taken to the Calhoun jail for safe keeping, as he would have certainly been mobbed at Livermore. Priest is a cripple, and is an honorable, upright young man.

Another Empty Pistol.

At Elizabethtown Ernest Lander, one of the assistant superintendents of construction of the branch penitentiary, was accidentally shot and killed by John D. Lester, the warden of the camp. Mr. Lander had just cleaned his pistol and handed it to Lester, with the suggestion that he try it. Lester took the pistol in his hand, pulled the trigger and a prompt explosion followed, the discharged ball entering Mr. Lander's left breast, close to the nipple, and passing through the heart, producing almost instant death. Lander was a most eligible young man, thirty-three years of age, and unmarried.

CROMWELL.

Whole vote..... 223

Tate..... 102

Fox..... 81

Hill..... 130

Meador..... 39

Williams..... 91

Taylor..... 115

For Constitutional Convention... 64

BUTLORD.

Whole vote..... 179

Tate..... 90

Fox..... 58

Hill..... 121

Meador..... 75

Williams..... 108

Taylor..... 108

For Constitutional Convention... 106

BEAVER DAM.

Whole vote..... 366

Tate..... 55

Fox..... 211

Hill..... 188

Meador..... 29

Williams..... 108

Taylor..... 108

For Constitutional Convention... 180

CENTERTOWN.

Whole vote..... 219

Tate..... 73

Fox..... 15

Hill..... 147

Meador..... 67

Williams..... 136

Taylor..... 71

For Constitutional Convention... 84

ROCKPORT.

Whole vote..... 249

Tate..... 93

Fox..... 99

Hill..... 131

Meador..... 113

Williams..... 119

Taylor..... 121

For Constitutional Convention... 106

COOL SPRINGS.

Whole vote..... 96

Tate..... 21

Fox..... 46

Hill..... 51

Meador..... 43

Williams..... 39

Taylor..... 50

For Constitutional Convention... 84

STEWARTSVILLE.

Whole vote..... 99

Tate..... 26

Fox..... 30

Hill..... 43

Meador..... 52

Williams..... 42

Taylor..... 71

For Constitutional Convention... 72

CROZELLE.

Whole vote..... 231

Tate..... 35

Fox..... 115

Hill..... 80

Meador..... 115

Williams..... 91

Taylor..... 119

For Constitutional Convention... 128

STEWARTSVILLE.

Whole vote..... 99

Tate..... 26

Fox..... 30

Hill..... 43

Meador..... 52

Williams..... 42

HARTFORD WEEKLY HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885.

A Circus Rider's Victory.

(The Sportsman.)
There is a good story told of a visit of Robinson, the famous circus rider to London fifteen years ago. He had been engaged at a salary of \$2,000 a week to ride in Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, in London. For weeks before he arrived he was heralded as the greatest bareback equestrian of the age. To amuse himself he took over with him a team of American trotting horses and a light buggy, but neglected to bring such horses as he would need to ride. This oversight rather astonished the English managers, who thought their contract of course, included the furnishing of horses. Robinson made light of the matter, and said he could break the animals to his liking in the fortnight intervening between his arrival and the date of his debut. There was nothing left for the managers to do than to swallow their disappointment and provide him with horses. These he released day after day at the elvish skill and assiduity, but to find at last that they were beasts far inferior in intelligence to the Kentucky thoroughbreds with which he was accustomed to deal. The night of the first appearance of the American champion arrived. The great building bearing the historical name of Astley was packed to suffocation to see the performance of the reckless rider from over the sea. Robinson had, however, in the short time allowed, been utterly unable to train the English horses to his acts, and as a consequence was at a sad disadvantage in what he attempted. The best feature of his acts, including the vaulting, he failed in. The audience hurried his exit from the ring with tiffes. Weeks passed, James Robinson, who had in the meantime been the butt of ridicule, was forgotten. Nightly he was turning flip-flops in sawdust with a pack of mountebanks, some of whom did not know that among their number was the best rider in the world. About the time that the scandal about the circus establishment began to whisper that they guessed that "blasted Yankee" could ride a little bit after all, Robinson called on the manager. "I wish," he said, "that you would tell me to reappear next Monday night. I would like to try to redeem my reputation if I don't succeed. I'll pack up and go home." With more than a misgiving the posters were pasted up over London's dead walls. Again there was an unusual throng to have their sneer at the presumptuous fellow whom everybody thought had long before gone back. But the dashing American made them laugh on the other side of their mouths. The display of equestrianism which he gave threw the house into an ecstasy of delight. The way he vaulted on and off the backs of the flying steeds electrified the rigid hearts before him. Recall after recall made him famous in London town. The newspapers rang with his praise and spoke of his previous failure as a remarkable reminiscence. The Astley people were glad enough to renew the original contract to retain the American rider, who returned home two years later, with a European reputation and fifty thousand dollars to boot.

Tax and Free upon Personal Mortgages.

(Henderson Gleason.)
As the law now stands, whenever a mortgage for record has to pay the State a tax of fifty cents, and to the clerk for recording one dollar, if upon personal property, and more if upon land. Technically, the party to whom the mortgage is given pays this tax and cost, but in reality it is paid by the party who gives the mortgage. In nine cases out of ten, all costs for recording are put into and made a part of the consideration of the mortgage itself.

In our judgment, this tax of fifty cents in the State and a portion of the fee to the clerk should be removed from mortgages on personal property. The State should charge nothing for such instruments, and the clerk should readily receive enough to pay for the work done by him, which is less certainly than one dollar.

As a rule, men who execute such mortgages are poor men, and are in extreme need when such mortgages are executed. Quite a large portion of them are upon growing crops, and are given to procure absolute necessities for himself and family. For the State to step in at this point and tax the poor man fifty cents and allow the clerk to tax him one dollar, is out of the question. It is true one dollar and fifty cents is a small sum, yet to a person in extreme poverty it is a large sum.

So we now enter a motion to take the tax off the poor man's mortgages and put it upon the pistols and shot-guns of sporting men; or for that matter, upon the weapons of any or all men.

Taking to Improve the Watermelon.

(The Cook.)
Good watermelons are now abundant and cheap enough to be within the reach of almost everybody. To enjoy this delightful fruit properly, select a dark green, fat one with a yellowish spot where it hangs mother earth. Put it on ice for twenty-four hours, cut a hole in one end of it, pour a pint of claret into the hole, plug it up, and put it on for some more. Cut it in longitudinal slices, bring it on the table surrounded by wild flowers and other fancy fixings, and you have a dish fit for the gods.

Some luxuriant palates, happily accompanied by means enough to gratify their gustatory whims find one or two bottles of champagne emptied into the almost frozen melon in place of claret, a decided improvement. But the man who cannot like a good, ripe, sweet watermelon, without wine, is deserving of much pity.

The maelstrom attracts more attention than the quiet fountain; a comet attracts more attention than the steady star. But it is better to be the fountain than the maelstrom, and star than comet, following out the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness for the world God has placed us.—Dr. John Hall.

Duty of Legislators.
(Extract from a lecture delivered by John Collins at Rock House, Ky.)

The more I learn of intoxication the greater am I surprised that the people of the United States will allow so dangerous a curse to reign through the land. No honest man can justify the liquor traffic! So visible is its poisoning opposition to everything pure and good, that no rational being can be blind to the fact that it should be suppressed. Allow me to say, and I say it conscientiously, that I doubt the integrity of that legislator who refuses to use his influence toward the prohibition of this demoralizing fluid. Why? Because he knows that it is annually ruining thousands to intemacy ruin; that it is crowding our prisons with bloody criminals; that it is bringing poverty, grief and despair to thousands of homes; that it is derailing the progress of Christianity; that it is corrupting the ballot, and threatening the permanence of our nation. How long must its poisonous sting infect our homes? How long must our land be flooded with crimes that should be prevented? How long will the prayers of the oppressed be offered vainly to the powers that be, for justice and moral protection?"

Initiation Into African Brotherhood.

(Stanley's New Book.)
Generally the first day of acquaintance with the Congo river tribes is devoted to chattering, sounding out another's principles, and getting at one another's ideas. The chief entertainment consists of gifts of food, cakes, beer, fish, etc., then on the next day commence business and reciprocal exchange of gifts. So it was at Frodon. Mangoussi gave four hairy thin-tailed sheep, ten glorious bunches of bananas, two great pots of beer, and the usual accompaniments of small stores.

The next day we made blood brotherhood. The fetish-man pricked each of our right arms, pressed the blood out, then with a pinch of scraping from my gunstock, a little salt, a few dusty scrapings from a long pod, dropped over the wounded arms, and the black and white arms were mutually matted together. The fetish-man took the long pod in his hand and slightly touched our necks, our heads, our arms and our legs, muttering rapidly in his litany of invocations. What was left of the medicine Mangoussi and I carried in a banana leaf, and we tore it reverently between us to a banana grove near by, and buried the dust out of sight. Mangoussi, my brother, by solemn interchange of blood, consecrated to my service as was devoated in the sacred fetish pods. His services revealed his trouble and impeded my aid.

Testimony of Judge C. F. Lynch.
I was a sufferer for twenty years with tetter, covering my entire person. It was exceedingly painful and annoying. I tried every known remedy within reach, but to no permanent profit. My health became wrecked. The doctors could help me, but could not cure me, and under the old time treatment the disease continued to grow worse and the itching became almost unbearable. I read the statement of Mr. Lewis Lee as to what Swift's Specific had done for him in a case of tetter, and I concluded that it might help me. I commenced its use; the sores have all dried up, and the skin of my body has smoothed off, and I am in better health than I ever was, and there is not a vestige of the disease left, save a few spots on one of my hands, and they are rapidly disappearing. Swift's Specific is the greatest medicine in the world. It has brought me relief after twenty years of suffering. It is the best blood purifier I have ever used, and I most sincerely commend it to the sufferer.

C. F. LYNCH.
Dawson, Ga., May 22, 1884.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases made free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

Plain Questions.
Mythical ideas are fanning the public now with the breath of prejudice, ignorance and humbuggery. Have you the remotest idea that your seraphim was created by the use of potash and mercury? No matter what the cause, B. B. B. is the peer of all other remedies. Do you presume that your troubous earth is the result of mineral poisoning? B. B. B. is the quickest remedy. Are your chronic ulcers and boils and sores the result of potash and mercury? Mythical gentlemen will not tell you so, but B. B. B. is the only sovereign remedy. Were your terrible kidney troubles created by mineral poisoning? Not a bit of it, but B. B. B. has proven to be a reliable remedy. Are your skin diseases, your eczema, dry tetter, etc., the effect of too much potash and mercury? The medical profession are the best judges, and they say, but B. B. B. makes more pronounced cures than all other preparations combined.

For sale by Z. W. GRIFFIN & Bro., Druggists, Hartford, Ky. 29 fm.

No One Lived in Kentucky.
(Commercial Gazette.)

In reading the places where it is said General U. S. Grant has lived I have never seen Germantown, Bronx County, Kentucky, named. In about the year 1834 Jesse R. Grant rented William Currence's tannery, of that place, and moved there with his family, and so says U. S. Grant, was a member of that family then and there. It was his home. Ulysses assisted his father in the tannery. Dr. W. S. Penn, of Batavia, O., can doubtless give you all the particulars.

Respectfully, OLD KENTUCKY,
CINCINNATI, July 19, 1885.

If we want a place in this world we must earn it. The partridge makes its own nest before it occupies it; the lark, by its morning song, earns its breakfast before it eats it, and the bee intimates that the first duty of an idler is to starve when it says if he "will not work, neither shall he eat." Idleness ruins the health, and very soon Nature says, "This man has refused to pay his rent; out with him!"—Dr. Talmage.

The mastodon attracts more attention than the quiet fountain; a comet attracts more attention than the steady star. But it is better to be the fountain than the mastodon, and star than comet, following out the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness for the world God has placed us.—Dr. John Hall.

Helpless Upon a Friendless Sea.

Who, in taking passage in a great trans-Atlantic steamer, does not feel a thrill of exultation over her ungulfing power. Against her the Storm King may hurl his elemental forces, nor pierce her armor, nor stop her onward course.

But let me describe a scene when, one morning in mid-ocean, there came an alarm from the pilot house followed by a cry: "The ship's rudder is lost!" From the confused expression, consternation came to every face. The wheelman being helpless to direct her course, the vessel was at the mercy of wind and wave.

The captain had been negligent—the hangings of the rudder were allowed to wear weak, and suddenly it had dropped deep into the sea!

Strong in intellect, in physical vigor, in energy and ambition, man confronts, unaided, gigantic tasks and commands appliances for his magnificent achievements. But, all unexpectedly, an alarm comes—theudder of his constitution is gone. He has been careless of its preservation; mental strain, nervous excitement, irregular habits, overwork, have destroyed the action of his kidneys and liver. This would not occur were Warner's safe cure used to maintain vigor. And even now it may restore vitality in these organs and give back to the man which will lead him to the haven of his ambition.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arsenic Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold by fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arsenic Salve at 25c. per box by Griffin & Bro.

Important.

The following is a list of soldiers, originally from Kentucky, who fell at the battle of the Alamo, Texas. The heirs of either of them can learn something of great interest by addressing the editor of the HERALD:

Smith, Newell, Johnson, Cattwell, Garrett, Roll, Allen, Habbom, Moore, M. Sharpe, J. E. Meader, J. C. Cramer, W. L. Sargent, A. H. Hedges, Thomas Speer, James Dick, J. W. Rogers, J. C. Shaw, James Wilson, Jerome H. Brown, N. F. Drown, Augustus S. Kincheloe, 27 D.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes he had a seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; but tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trifl. bottles free at Griffin & Bro.'s Drug Store.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has left it his duty to make known to his suffering fellows.

Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German and with full directions for preparing and using. Send me your name and address with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noves, 149 Powers Block Rochester, N. Y. 13201 fm.

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Proscenite the Swindlers.

Are you a victim of the "Swindlers of the Month"? You are not alone. The last eleven "Swindlers of the Month" in the Commercial have been exposed and exposed again. The method used in exposing them is to publish the names of the swindlers and expose them to the world. The Commercial is the only paper that exposes them.

Look on the woodland ways with cinques of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms!!! There was an interesting group.

I included one who had been a "colonial swindler," but was now no longer so.

But he could not bare to lie in a residence edition.

This is to my case.

I was first attacked twelve years ago with "Loose-pitcher Ataxy."

[apartly] (lessened nerve liberally) and several years was barely able to get about.

And for the last five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me, the last experiment being nerve stretching.

Home for Ingrained: near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am not "Advantage" for anything in the shape of patent? Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

I had just quite finished the first bot-

This was Saturday, Nov. 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could walk."

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house in a gait strong enough to make me look like a "stick" or support.

I am now in my own home and happy again. I have been a member of the Manchester Royal Exchange for over two years and joyfully congratulated on going into the room Thursday last.

For nearly two years and was hourly gratified.

MANCHESTER (Eng) Dec 29, 1882.

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